SUMMER RESORTS.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. HOTEL SCARBOROUGH.

Beach Front and Maryland ave.,

100 ocean-front rooms, many with private bath.
Elevator, electric lights and every convenience of
a modern first-class hotel. Special weekly rates,
\$12.50 up. Splendid suites for families and for
the season at moderate rates. Illustrated booklet.

my16-26t-10

ALFRED WYMAN.

Grand Atlantic Hotel, Virginia ave. and the Beach. Atlantic City, N.J.
Open all the year. Hot and cold sea water
baths. 350 of the largest and most handsomely
furnished front rooms in the city 100 rooms with
bath. Southern exposure. Magnificent sun parlors. Orchestra. Terms: American plan, \$12.50
and \$15 per week, \$2.50 by the day up. European
plan, \$1.50 per day. Fine cafe attached. The table
and service are not surpassed. Coaches meet all
trains. Write for booklet, CHARLES E. COPE.

The St. Charles,

Open throughout the year. Sea water in blibaths. Magnificent sun parlor overlooking Boardwalk and Beach. Golf privileges. Information and booklets can be obtained at 1333 Penna. ave.

NEWLIN HAINES. Formerly of the Chalfonte.

HOTEL RALEIGH, Ocean End St. Charles Place.

Extensively improved and many new and attractive features introduced. A high-class, modern hotel, with best location, offering special May and June rates. Capacity, 400. Elevator service. Rooms en suite, with bath; steam heat, etc., etc. Superior table and service. Coach meets trains. Booklet. C. C. SHINN. mh14-78t-10

Hotel Iroquois. Bouth Carolina ave. and Beach. Convenient to Pierr and Boardwalk. Capacity, 400, Location most central. Rooms single and en suite, with bath. Ele-vator street level. Sun parlors heated. Table and service unsurpassed. Special May and June rates, \$10 to \$17.50 weekly. \$2.50 and up day. Write for illustrated booklet. (fe20-78t-10) W. F. SHAW.

Hotel Ponce de Leon, Virginia ave. and the Beach. Unexcelled hotel.
Unsurpassed location. Capacity, 300. Elevator;
steam heat; baths; rooms en suite; magnificent
porches. May and June rates, \$10 to \$15 weekly;
\$2 and up daily. Booklet.
W. F. SHAW.

HOTEL STRAND.

The Strand is a new, modern, fire-proof hotel, overlooking the world-famed Boardwalk and ocean, centrally located. Sea-water baths. Booklet, etc., at 1833 Pa. ave., Washington, D. C. ap13-52t,7 FAIRBAIRN & WILLIAMS. THE GLENDALE.

St. James' Place, 200 feet from Boardwalk. Has rooms with or without bath for Washington guests, same as last year. Rate, \$12 to \$25 weekly.

my13-26t-5

HOTEL LAMBORN, MARYLAND AVE., NEAR Beach.—Very attractive, up-to-date first-class bouse; all mod. Imps. Mecca for Washingtonians, Under personal management A. LAMBORN & CO. my11-28t-4 EAFONTAINE Ocean end of Kentucky
Spring rates, \$8 to \$12 per week. Homelike and
cheerful. Excellent table.

R. B. PARKER.

HOTEL PIERREPONT,
New Jersey ave., overlooking the Boardwalk.
Open throughout the year. Special spring rates.
Elevator from street level. Booklet mailed.
my11-26t-5 J. L. BECHTEL.

HOTEL DENNIS. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. Directly facing the Ocean. Hot and cold sea water in private baths. Golf Link privileges.

Walter J. Buzby. my4-m,t,th,f,18t,0 New Aldine, Pacific above Michigan ave. \$1 TO \$2 PER DAY. Depot and Boardwalk. my2-26t,4

THE HOLMHURST, Pennsylvania ave., close to Beach, Boardwalk and Piers, Atlantic City, N. J.

Embodying every appointment of a high-class modern hote; with homelike comfort. Elevator to street level; steam heat; baths, sun parlors, &c. in the finest section, with unobstructed view; excellence of cuisine and service. Open all year. Special spring terms.

HENRY DARNELL.

THE PENNHURST, Michigan ave., second house from beach and board-walk. A high-class, homelike hotel with refined surroundings and patronage. Every appointment, including elevator, steam heat, baths, &c. Open all year. Booklet. WILLIAM R. HOOD.

BERKSHIRE INN,

Virginia ave. and Beach, Atlantic City.

\$8, \$10, \$12.50, \$15 weekly; \$2, \$2.50 daily, during May and June. Unobstructed view. Elevator, steam heat, hot and cold baths, free. Capacity, 300. Table and service the finest. Booklet.

my4-26t-9

J. O. and J. E. DICKINSON. THE BREXTON, Michigan Ave. Special Spring and Easter rates. Elevator street level. (fe3-156t-4) J. A. MYERS.

NEW CLARENDON, Virginia ave. near Beach and Steel Pier.
Open all the year. Write for terms.
ap27-26t-5 M. D. NEIMAN, Owner and Propr. MARLBOROUGH HOUSE. STONE, IRON AND SLATE CONSTRUCTION.
Atlantic City's newest hotel. Sea-water in all atlas. Telephones in rooms, music, valet service and other modern hotel conveniences. Golf. Booklet.
api6tomy20-7
JOSIAH WHITE & SONS. HOTEL TRAYMORE,

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Remains open throughout the year. Every known comfort and convenience. Golf privileges. Running water in bed rooms.

TRAYMORE HOTEL CO.,

D. S. WHITE, President.

SUMMER RESORTS.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. Special Rate Decoration Day and over Sunday.
THE ALBEMARLE,

Virginia Ave. near Beach.

Throughout the Spring season this elegant modern hotel, new throughout, will make special terms of \$8, \$10, \$12.50 weekly. \$2 and up daily, for superior accommodations. 100 large, sunny front rooms. Private baths. 2,000 ft. of beautiful sun parlors. Orchestra. Elevator service, steam heat, metal beds and exceptionally good table and service are features, Booklet. Correspondence solicited. J. P. COPE. fe28-84t-12

Hotel Chelsea. 100 private sea baths.

Directly on the Ocean front. Unobstructed sea breezes. Golf privileges. Private artesian wells; French cuisine; billiards, cafe, orchestra, etc., etc. Automobiles meet all trains. Baggage checked direct to homes. my2-26t-14 J. B. THOMPSON & CO.

HOTEL LENOX,

OCEAN AVE. AND BOARDWALK,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
Unobstructed Ocean view from all rooms. 100
rooms. 50 private baths. High class. European
plan. White service throughout. Cafe attached.
my2-26t,10 C. GENET & SONS, Proprs. my2-26t,10

C. GENET & SONS, Proprs.

THE FRONTENAC — A NEW HOTEL, AS GOOD as the best—Kentucky ave., 100 yards from Beach. The center of all attractions. Direct southern exposure. Contains every comfort and convenience; elevator, steam heat, baths, &c. Capacity, 250. Spacious sun parlors, with unobstructed view of cean. Special spring terms for pleasant rooms and excellent cuisine. \$8 and \$10 weekly; \$1.50 and \$2 daily; Saturday to Monday, \$3. Booklet. ap30-26t-10

Mrs. H. Y. MOYER.

The Chalfonte, ON THE BEACH AT NORTH CAROLINA AVE. Atlantic City, N. J.

LEEDS & HAINES CO. ap22-26t,10 THE FREDONIA,
Tennessee ave. and Beach. First-class family hotel. Moderate rates. Steam heat. Booklet.
mb2-78t,4 G. W. CARMANY.

Hotel Sterling. FIREPROOF. Ocean End Kentucky Ave.

Unobstructed Ocean view. Capacity, 300. Private baths. Electric light, elevator, steam heat, and in every way modern and up to date. Table and service not excelled anywhere. \$12.50 to \$21 weekly. \$2.50 up daily. Special for May and June. Free coach meets trains. S. A. MANUEL & CO. ap25-26t-10

HOTEL WILTSHIRE. HOTEL MAJESTIC. Ocean End Virginia Ave.

Within a few steps of the famous Boardwalk Within a few steps of the famous Boardwalk, Piers and all amusements.

THE WILTSHIRE—Modern in every detail—is offering the unusually low rate of \$12.50 per week, \$2.50 daily. Rooms en suite with private bath. Elevator from street level. Orchestra.

THE MAJESTIC—Modern and complete, with excellent table and service—is offering a rate of \$10 per week and \$2 per day. Elevator from street level. Booklets mailed.

8. S. PHOEBUS.

\$2.50. RATES REDUCED. \$10 to \$16.

THE RITTENHOUSE,

New Jersey Ave. and the Beach.

Regular rates, \$4 per day, reduced to \$2.50 and \$10 to \$16 weekly. Strictly high-class service and cuisine maintained.

mb21-52t-6

The Loraine, ST. CHARLES PLACE. Fresh and sea-water baths. Elevator. Special spring rates. SAM'L WAGNER & SON. fe18-78t

Haddon Hall, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. This well-known hotel remains open throughou the year, Golf. Yachting. Driving. Riding. The ever-famous Boardwalk, &c. Illustrated Booklet. ap20-tf-10 LEEDS & LIPPINCOTT.

The Shelburne, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Directly on the ocean front. Large, sunny rooms, en suite, with bath, overlooking the sea. Full southern exposure. Sun parlors on every floor, facing ocean and boardwalk. Booklet matled on application.

R. E. R. RAMSEY.

Special rates for May and June at the HOTEL ISLESWORTH, Directly on the Beach at Virginia Ave.,
Atlantic City, N. J.

Extensive in provements. Remodeled and newly furnished Exchange. Capacity, 500. Hot and cold sea water in all baths. Care and Grill room. Orchestra, American and European plans. Write for chestra. American and European plans. Write to booklet. (ap18-26t-10) OSBORNE & PAINTER.

HOTEL JACKSON, Directly on the Beach, Virginia ave. and Steel Pler,
Atlantic City, N. J.
Absolutely new and fireproof. Built of brick,
stone and steel. 50 rooms with bath. Special
spring rates, \$12.50 per week up. American plan.
Write for booklet.
ap25-26t-9

JOHN CRUSE.

THE NEW LELANDE.

Beach front, Massachusetts avenue,
Unobstructed ocean view, southern exposure, steam
heat, elevator from street level, &c., is offering the
unusually low rate of \$11 per week and upward;
\$2.50 per day until June 1. Rooms en suite, with
private bath, running water in rooms; sun parlor;
capacity 300. Write for booklet and information to
mh19-52t.10 JACOB B. HAWK.

NEW WORTHINGTON.
Pacific and Missouri aves. Steam heat. Open all year. Terms moderate.
nb2-78t,4

J. B. WORTHINGTON.

MAGNIFICENT NEW HOTEL AGNEW, Adjoining Boardwalk. Capacity, 600. Special—\$15 up weekly; \$2.50 daily; \$5 over Sunday, including sea-water baths, swimming plunges. Orchestra, automobile. Booklet. A. C. MITCHELL & CO. ap20-26t-8 SUMMER RESORTS. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Seaside House. This ocean-front notel will be conducted in its rual high-class manner by us until November 1, 1903. Orchestra. CHAS. EVANS & SON.

THE ARLINGTON,

Michigan ave. and Beach, ATLANTIC CITY. Ocean view; new throughout with every appointment, including elevator, extensive sun parlers, steam heat, private baths, etc. Orchestra. Special, \$2 to \$3 daily-\$10 to \$16 weekly. Booklet. L. K. KUNZ. mh23-52t.7 THE SAVOY.

Belmont ave. and Beach, Chelsea, Atlantic
City. Reopens May 29. Application for rooms and
booklets,
Miss S. M. HANLEY,
ap18-26t-5 1816 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

HOTEL MORTON, Ocean End Virginia Ave., Atlantic City, N. J. Open the entire year. One of the best-equipped hotels. Steam beat. Elevator from street level. Rooms en suite with bath. Extensive sun parlors. Excellent table. Ocean view. ja8-180t, 10 Mrs. N. R. HAINES.

HOTEL BRYN MAWR
And Restaurant, on the famous Boardwalk, facing
the ocean, *t New York ave. European plan. \$1 to
\$8 per day. Entirely new and fireproof. Keffer's.
mh28-781,5

HOTEL SOTHERN. Virginia ave. and Beach. Steam heat. Sun par-lor. Elevator to street. Rooms en suite with bath. Booklet mailed. N. R. BOTHWELL. ap18-26t,5

Hotel New England, South Caro-Beach. Finest location. Modern high-class hotel; capacity, 350. Rooms en suite with private bath. Elevator, sun parlor, etc. Excellent cuisine. Spe-cial spring rates. cial spring rates.
mh30-52t-7
BRYAN & WILLIAMS.

WESTMINSTER. Kentucky ave. near beach. Steam heat, sun parlor elevator, etc. Spring rates. CHAS. BUHRE. INFORMATION BUREAU.

Ask Mr. Foster

For booklets, pictures, rates, schedules and personal information of all resorts, hotels and routes. Strangers are invited to ask Mr. Foster anything about Washington, at the Standard Guide Information Bureau, 1833 Pa. ave. NO FEES ARE ASKED OR IN ANY INSTANCE ACCEPTED. api-78t,14 WARD G. FOSTER, Manager.

SPRINGS AND BATHS.

Carroll Springs Sanitarium FOR INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS.

Open all the year. Baths, electricity, sun parlor, covered verandas, flot-water heat, open fires. Pure spring water piped through the buildings. Its convenience to Washington especially recommends it. Send for illustrated booklet. Address G. H. WRIGHT, M.D., Forest Glen, Md. ja31-104t-10

CHATTOLANEE SPRINGS HOTEL AND COTTAGES.

Located in the Beautiful Green Spring Valley, CHATTOLANEE, MD., JOSEPH M. CONE, Owner. WILL OPEN MAY 30 AND CLOSE OCT. 10. Positively no mosquitoes. Entirely renovated. Electric lights and other im provements.
This will be conducted as a strictly first-class hotel. For rates and information apply to
JOHN C. PLUMMER, Manager,
ap21-28t.16 Baltimore, Md., Office, The Severn.

VIRGINIA

Mountain Resorts

In this favored region, where the waters are re-nowned for their curative properties, where the mountain scenery is magnificent and where the summer climate is unsurpassed, the days being mildly warm and the nights cool and refreshing,

VIRGINIA HOT SPRINGS,
GREENBRIER WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS,
WARM SPRINGS.
ROCKBRIDGE ALUM SPRINGS AND

HEALING SPRINGS, SWEET SPRINGS, SWEET CHALYBEATE SPRINGS, NATURAL BRIDGE, SALT SULPHUR SPRINGS, MILLBORO' AND OTHER WELL-KNOWN RESORTS.

Vestibule1 electric-lighted dining, parlor and sleeping car trains for above resorts leave Washington 2 p.m. and 11:10 p.m. daily, reaching reserts in from 5 to 8 hours. ington 2 p.m. and 11:10 p.m. daily, reaching resorts in from 5 to 8 hours.

Excursion tickets, resort pamphlets and summer homes folders can be obtained at ticket offices of the Chesapeake and Ohio railway, 609 14th st., and 513 Pennsylvania avenue, or by addressing

H. W. FULLER,

General Passenger Agent, Washington, D. C. ap25-26t

REHOBOTH, DEL. DOUGLASS HOUSE, REHOBOTH CITY, DEL. open June 1 until Oct. 1, season 1903. Special rates for June and September. Correspondence solicited. W. C. LOFLAND, Prop. my8-52t-4

SUMMER RESORTS.

IN THE MOUNTAINS. In the mountains of Virginia. Lithia water in hotel. Information and Booklets at Room 100. Corcoran bldg., Washington, D. C.
A. C. DRAWBAUGH, Prop., Elkton, Va. my18-26t*-5

AURORA HOUSE

In the Beautiful Alleghanics.

Open June 15 to Nov. 1 One of nature's most favored spots, which appeals especially to those in quest of health and fond of out-door life. Itemated environment, music, comfortable beds and excellent table. \$10, \$12 and \$15 per week. Special rates for the season. For booklets, etc., address, until June 15, J. H. SHAFFER, Prop., Rooms 506-507, Star building, Washington, D. C. my16-12,tf OPENS JUNE 22.

Under Management of Owners,
ESTATE OF CHAS. T. PARRY.

The largest and most modern hotel in Beach
Haven. Rooms with private bath. Electric lights.
Best service. Send for booklet. Philadelphia office,
915 Mutual Life building. Beach Haven is unequaled for fishing, sailing and bathing. my15-52t-10

ADIRONDACKS. WHITEFACE INN, LAKE PLACID, N. Y.,

Opens June 1, 1903. Magnificently located; finest boating, golf, teanis, bowling, billiards, &c.; music; hotel and cottages; capacity, 400; now booking at 3 Park place, New York.

Winter and spring resort, PRINCETON INN, Princeton, N. J. my16-26t-14

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,

CATSKILL, N. Y.

Its high elevation and grand views of the mountains and river make it an ideal spot for health and recreation. Golf, boating, bathing, fishing and tennis are the chief outdoor sports. The hotel accommodates 500 guests and has been newly renovated throughout, with modern improvements, and is controlled entirely under new management. Open June to October. For terms and booklets apply to B. F. CHAMPION, Hotel Portland, 132 West 47th st., New York city.

my9-26t-14

SUNSET Park Inn (Opens May 28). FINEST IN CATSKILLS.
GRANDEST VIEWS. C. E. Leland, Mgr. Buckingham Hotel. mv8-26t.6

VIRGINIA HOT SPRINGS. 2,500 Feet Elevation.

MAGNIFICENT MOUNTAIN SURROUNDINGS.
UNEQUALLED SUMMER CLIMATE.
DAYS MILDLY WARM. Nights Cool and Refreshing. Luxurious baths and most curative waters known for rheumatism, gout, obesity and nervous troubles. New Golf Club House with Squash Court, Lounging Rooms, Cafe, Ping-Pong, etc. Fine Golf Links, Tennis Courts, Pleasure Pool, excellent livery and all out-door pastimes.

THE NEW HOMESTEAD

Is unquestionably the finest all year-round resort

THE NEW HOMESTEAD

Is unquestionably the finest all-year-round resort hotel in America. Modern in the strictest sense, conducted on the broadest lines and patronized by the highest class. Special summer rates. Broker's office with direct New York wire.

Vestibuled electric lighted dining, parlor and sleeping car trains leave Washington 2 p.m. and 11:10 p.m. daily.

Excursion tickets at C. and O. offices.

H. W. FULLER G. P. A. Washington D. C.

H. W. FULLER, G. P. A., Washington, D. C. The most charming spot of the Adirondacks.

GRAND VIEW HOTEL,

HENRY ALLEN, M'g'r.

Rooms en suite with private baths; elevator; steam heat; open fireplaces, etc.; golf, tennis, fishing, boating, etc. CHAS. M. HAMMOND, N. Y. City Representative. Booking office Town and Century Bureau, 289 4th ave. (22d st.). my6-52t,10

MORLEY'S.

In the heart of the Adirondacks. Two large Hotels and Cottages; 2,000 ft. above the sea; overlooking two of the most beautiful lakes in the region. Excellent trout fishing, GOLF, tennis, bowling, boating, bathing, hunting, music; sanitary plumbing; no pulmonary invalids. Moderate rates; reduction in June and September. Send for artistic Catalogue. MORLEY'S, on Lake Pleasant, Hamilton Co., New York.

LOCK Lynn Heights Hotel,

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.

A high-class hotel, with home comforts, on top of Alleghanies. Cuisine unsurpassed. Pure water, golf, tennis, boating, fishing, riding and driving. Orchestra day and evening.

(27 For booklet and terms address J. E. BARRETT, Mgr., Hotel Richmond, Washington, D. C., or Lock Lynn Construction Co., Fairmont, W. Va., ap2-78t, 10

Buena Vista Springs Hotel, Open June 18. High, Dry, No Malaria, No Mosquitoes. BILLIARDS, TEN PINS, LAWN TENNIS,

LINKS. Boating, Bathing, Fishing,
For ideal Summer Rest and Recreation.
The table will constitute one of its principal

attractions.
For terms, Booklets, etc., address—
W. M. REAMER, Manager,
519 N. Charles st., Baltimore, Md.
Mr. Reamer can be seen at the Arlington Hotel
every Wednesday from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m.

HILL TOP HOUSE. Among mountains. Table and appointments noted and first-class. Artesian water. Cool nights. Telegraph office and telephone. T. S. LOVETT, myl-tf,6 Harper's Ferry, W. Va. THE LOCKWOOD AND ANNEX, HARPER'S Ferry, W. Va.; now open; reliable; large shady grounds; rates reasonable.

M. P. DANIEL, Proprietor.

NEW ENGLAND. ENTERPRISE HOUSE,

BROOKLIN, MAINE. Ideal resort on heights overlooking ocean. Short walk to shore through fragrant pines. Climate cool, delightful. Livery stable in connection with hotel. Excellent New England table. Terms reasonable. my18-26t*-8

SUMMER RESORTS. MASSACHUSETTS.

BEACH HAVEN, N. J.

HOTEL BALDWIN

SEASIDE, NEW ENGLAND.

THE AVALON," BY LAKE MARANACOOK, Readfield, Maine; absolutely new; 15 sleeping rooms; fishing, boating, driving, tennis; telephone, telegraph; all modern conveniences; circulars. Full particulars, Thos. S. Hopkins, Washington Loan and Trust bldg. GEORGE W. CARSON, Proprietor.

Write for illustrated book of summer cottages of ental and floor plans.

Pequot House

and 22 Cottages,

New London, Conn.

ON LONG ISLAND SOUND.

Famous | Yachting | Macadam Harbor. | Headquarters. | Drives.

COTTAGE LIFE AT PEQUOT.

ap9-th,s,m,36t,24 WM. H. HAGER, Prop.

DELAWARE WATER GAP, PA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONTROSE SCHOOL-A DELIGHTFUL SUMMER

home for girls and small boys from May to Oct. Studies resumed Sept. 15. Terms very moderate. Address Miss HARDEY, Clarksville, Md. my6-29t*

AVALON INN-IN THE GREEN SPRING VAL-ley-ten miles from Baltimore. The coolest sum-mer resort in the state of Maryland. Superior ta-ble and accommodations. H. J. WOOD, Manager, Stevenson, Md. ap24-28t-5

SANATORIUMS.

THE WILLS MOUNTAIN SANATORIUM, JUST

THE WILLS MOUNTAIN SANATORIUM, JUST opened, offers an attractive and accessible retreat for the sick, the invalid and the convalescent. Located on top of the mountain, 1,700 feet above tide, the air is at all times pure, dry and invigorating. From the plazzas a magnificent view of the city of Cumberland and the Potomac valley, lying 1,000 feet below, furnishes a never-tiring panorama. Buildings are new and up to date and fully equipped. Write for booklet to THE WILLS MOUNTAIN SANATORIUM, Cumberland, Md. my5-26t-11

SEASHORE REAL ESTATE.

MAINE.—TO LET—NEW TWO-STORY COTTAGE; 10 large rooms, furnished. Apply to RUFUS A. STEVENS, my18-3t* Orr's Island, Maine.

Seashore Summer Homes.

FOR RENT

At Watch Hill, Weekapaug or Pleasant View, Within four hours of New York or two from Boston \$100 to \$2,000 season, furnished.

For descriptions and photographs write FRANK W. GOY,

Injuries Prove to Be Serious.

About ten days ago the woman had some

trouble with George Vincent, colored, who

was arrested on a charge of hitting the woman, but she denied that he did it and

he was released from custody. She was taken to the Homeopathic Hospital at the time, but refused to remain there. Later

she was sent to Freedmen's Hospital, and

after remaining there several days left that

institution before she recovered from the effects of the injury. Her condition became

serious this morning and on being informed of it the police had her conveyed to the

Emergency Hospital, where she will be op-

Vincent, it is said, left the city soon after

the trouble and went to Philadelphia, and although the woman exonerated him from

erated on this afternoon.

for him in that city.

mv13-6t*-10

500 GUESTS. OPENS JUNE 17TH.

JAMESTOWN, R. I.,
Directly opposite Newport,
BAY VIEW HOUSE.
C. T. KNOWLES.

"The Children's Paradise" MYLES STANDISH NEWARK, N. J. SPRING HOTEL,

Seaside and country combined in historic Plymouth county. A long vacation—June 20 to September 15.

WILLARD WILSON, Manager,
Booking Office, 90 Water st., New York City. of Church of Epiphany

Bishop Thomas Alfred Starkey of the Episcopal diocese of Newark, N. J., died yesterday afternoon at his home in East Orange of infirmities incident to old age. He had been ill for about two weeks.

Though eighty-four years old. Bishop Starkey's faculties were as clear and his judgment as keen as when he first became



Right Rev. Thomas Alfred Starkey.

an Episcopal minister, on May 21, 1848 He was born in Philadelphia in 1819 and received a common school education. He started business as a civil engineer in Pottsville. Pa.

THE NEW KITTATINNY,
Delaware Water Gap, Pa.

REOPENS MAY 21.

Last year the hotel was entirely remodeled, refurnished, enlarged and thoroughly modernized.
Electric lights, hydraulic, elevator, 4 mile of broad plazzas, golf links, well-kept walks and drives, bathing and fishing. Rooms en suite, with private baths. Golf tournaments. Illustrated booklet. 34, hours from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania R. R. LEWIS T. BRYANT, Mgr. LEEDS & Lip-PINCOTT, Props. Haddon Hall, Atlantic City. N.J. my7-26t-12 He developed a love for the church at a very early age, and went to New York to study Hebrew, Greek and Latin and church history. Soon he had passed his examina-tions and was ordained deacon in 1846. His first parish was at Pottsville. He be-came a priest two years later.

Once Stationed in Washington. He was rector successively of Christ

Church, Troy, N. Y.; St. Paul's, in Albany; Trinity Church, Cleveland, Ohio, and the Church of the Epiphany, Washington. He served here three years, but had to give up ministerial work because of failing health. He traveled abroad for several years, and afterward served as assistant secretary of the board of domestic missions. St. Paul's Church, in Paterson, was his next charge.

He was there appointed dean of the convocation of Jersey City. He was chosen bishop of Newark in October, 1879, as succuessor to Bishop Odenheimer. His com-petitors were Dr. Abercrombie, Dr. Davies, Dr. Eccleston and Dr. Henry C. Potter of New York. The contest lasted two days, and was ended only when Dr. Potter would not allow the further use of his name.

Consecrated Bishop in 1880. The consecration of Bishop Starkey took place in Grace Church, Newark, on Janu-

ary 8, 1880, and the service was so unusually ritualistic that it excited considerable attention among church people. Dr. Starkey attended the famous Lambeth conference in 1888 as a prelate and was ma an active member of the committee on correspondence with the English bishops concerning the welfare of the emigrants coming to this country.

Bishop Starkey was tall with a slight Miss Laura A. Skinner, Rose Williams, colored, thirty years of cut and his mouth expressed firmness and age, was taken from her home, 1127 Goat determination and his eyes a keenness that was tempered with a look of benevolence. alley, to the Emergency Hospital by the His voice was soft and sympathetic and he police of the second precinct Saturday suffering from an abcess on the jaw, caused, it is said, by a blow.

Have the second precinct Saturday was a very happy speaker. Though not an extreme ritualist, Bishop Starkey was in sympathy with the advanced church

Decide to Accept Award.

A. H. O'Connor, assistant corporation counsel, recently forwarded to the Commissioners a copy of the report and award of the commissioners appointed in the matter of the condemnation of land for an addition to the truck house site in the southeast, with the request that he be informed whether the Commissioners desired to abide by the verdict or abandon the proceedings asking the court to confirm award. The Commissioners have decided to accept the award of Chief Engineer Dut-ton of the fire department and Assistant any blame the police have asked the Philadelphia authorities to institute a search ment agreeing that the award is perhaps the best that could be obtained

BISHOP STARKEY DEAD CONFESSED BY RUSSIA

HEAD OF EPISCOPAL DIOCESE OF MANY SUITS AGAINST STATE FOR DAMAGES.

In the Early Seventies He Was Rector Governor of Bessarabia Summoned From Province Capital to

> The New York World today prints the following special cablegram:

"To the Editor of the World: "The following (information regarding the massacre of the Jews at Kishineff) is

taken from a circular of the minister of the interior which has just been published: "Forty-five (persons) killed

"Seventy-four seriously wounded. "Three hundred and fifty slightly wounded.

wrecked and plundered. "Six hundred shops robbed.

"(United States Consul at Odessa.)" Kishineff is 120 miles northwest of

The Russian imperial minister of the interior, W. H. Plehve, is not only a member of the cabinet which actively directs the

cial cablegram from the London Times. which says:

correspondent what purports to be the text of a confidential dispatch addressed by M. de Plehve, the Russian minister of the interior, to Gen. von Raaben, the governor of Bessarabia, shortly before the Kishineff

Following is a literal translation of this remarkable document:
"Ministry of the Interior,

"Chancellerie of the Minister, "March 25, 1903.

"To the Governor of Bessarabla:
"It has come to my knowledge that in the

of admonitions, without at all having re-source, however, to the use of arms.

Self-Defense Prohibited.

Petersburg says: A ministerial circular forbidding the Jews to defend themselves has been issued. It is expected that this step will stimulate Jewish

been instituted against the state at Kishemanded is \$1,500,000.

Lieut. Gen. von Raaben, the governor of Bessarabia, the province of which Kisheneff is the capital, has been summoned to St.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Takoma Presbyterian Church held its regular meeting last evening at 7 o'clock in the chapel. The meeting was addressed by

tertain Mr. Charles A. Douglass Wednes day evening, May 27, on which occasion he will deliver a lecture on "The Eternal City." Mr. Barry Bulkley, secretary of the Business Men's Association, will also be present and give a recitation. The club house will be thrown open and music and dancing conclude the evening's entertain-

and Hickory avenues. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bache and family have taken up their summer residence on

Montgomery avenue.
Dr. and Mrs. Harry E. Bussard of Easton, Pa., are spending a portion of their bridal tour with Mr. and Mrs. James

the Misses Dyre on Maple avenue, Mr. and Mrs. J. Carl Atchison and daughter are the guests of Mrs. G. F. Harris, Mr. R. Percy Brown has been awarded

H THE GARDEN

JUSTUS MILES FORMAN OF I IF

CHAPTER XVII.

Colonel von Altdorf, passing along the Boulevard des Italiens, where he had been making some necessary purchases, ran upon Denis, who was engaged in certain of his secret investigations; and the two walked down together to the Place de

l'Opera. "We might stop in at the Cafe de la Paix for a moment," suggested von Altdorf. "I'm fagged a bit, and you look quite done up. Take it easier, lad, fretting yourself to death won't do any good. I know it's a bad enough business, but-Great God in heaven!-Here, turn your back quickly.-No, come around in front. Look

sharp, man, look sharp!" They had been standing at the corner of the wide terrasse of the Cafe de la Paix, which fronts both the Boulevard and the Rue Auber. The triple tier of little tables on the Boulevard side is always crowded of an afternoon, and was at this time, but on the side facing the Rue Auber there are commonly but few people, the overflow

Colonel von Altdorf dragged Denis along the Boulevard side till they were out of sight from the tables upon the Rue Auber. His voice shook a bit with excitement when

"Listen!" said he, "the tall, light-haired man with the eyeglass, sitting in the rear row of tables on the Rue Auber terrasse, is Baron von Steinbrucke. He's never seen you, and of course won't know who you are. When he leaves shadow him. Don't lose sight of him, for your life. The whole game is in our hands now if you succeed in tracking him to his quarters. Here, take a seat at this table near the corner, against the wall. You can see him from here, but he can't see you. I'm going to have a little chat with him. It can't do any harm, and may be amusing. I shall go away soon.

When he sees me out of sight he'll bolt.

Then's your chance."

Denis seated himself at the little table against the wall and ordered a vermouth sec, and Col. von Altdorf strolled around the corner, swinging his stick and non-chalantly searching for a place. His eye lit up with genuine pleasure as he caught sight of the gentleman with the eyeglass, and he advanced with outstretched hand. tested sorrowfully as he dropped into a l've chair. "Ah, that wasn't kind:"
The light-haired gentleman with the eye-

glass took one quick breath, and his drooping left eyelid hung a bit lower. He licked his lips as if he found them suddenly dry, his lips as if he found them suddenly dry, but the florid color in his cheeks never deepened or paled, and presently he smiled. "Well, you see," he began slowly and as if with some reluctance, "you see, my dear colonel. I'm not here in propria persona, as it were. I'm here on important business—business connected with the prince,"

he added maliciously.

"Ah!" said the colonel in a pleasant tone "He left Novodnia rather—er suddenly," commented the light-haired gentleman with the eveglass. "Why, yes," said von Altdorf, "rather suddenly, as you say. Still, a prince may do as he will. Besides, he wanted to see me upon matters of importance. And Paris in the springtime isn't a bad place to spend a fortaght."

"And the-er lady?" suggested von Steinbrucke, in a deprecatory tone. Von Altdorf laughed. "To be sure!" he cried, "the lady! We mustn't forget the love affair! Ah, well, shan't a young man have his little filrtations, even if he's a prince? Jeunesse, jeunesse! We also were young, once, baron." Baron von Steinbrucke took a long draught of beer from the mug before him,

and that sinister left eyelid drooped.
"Still, when we were young," he objected,
"we didn't call love-making with our wives Von Altdorf allowed himself another Wives? Wives?" he cried. "Come, my dear baron, you're too old a fox to have be-lieved that silly tale of the prince's marriage! That was Pavelovitch talk, political

riage! That was Pavelovitch talk, political lies. Why, surely, if the prince were married to this—er lady, he'd not have gone back to Novodnia last night alone! He'd have taken her with him—even if he had to wait a bit till she was ready."

The beer mug clattered slightly upon the markle ten of the little table but Derre marble top of the little table, but Baron von Steinbrucke's smile was undisturbed.
"The prince gone back?" he inquired.
"Why, then, my man who watches the

"Why, then, my man who watches the prince's lodgings must be a shocking liar, mustn't he, for he says the prince is still very much here?"

"But, you see," protested Col. von Altdorf, "you see, that man is in my pay. He's hardly a reliable spy. I'd discharge him if I were you, baron."

Baron von Steinbrucke smiled appreciatively and shook his head.

"No," said he, still smiling, "no, it won't do, my friend. Were I a younger man or

"What, you in Paris, my dear baron?" he cried in a tone of delighted surprise. "And you never looked me up!" he protested sorrowfully as he dropped into a chair. "Ah, that wasn't kind:"

The light-haired gentleman with the eye-

her there as long as I like." "And that," suggested the colonel, "that will be as long-

"As long as it is necessary to keep Prince Karl out of Novodnia, for he'll never go back there with his wife in durance. He'll search till he's found her. Meanwhile-why, meanwhile there's an empty seat in the palace at Novodnia, colonel, and a populace very, very discontented at the notion of a foreign commoner princess, and none too pleased at the prince's absence, per-haps none too pleased with the prince in any event. Shall the seat remain empty my friend? There's a man in the mountains would fill it well. Ah, we've the up per hand of you this time, colonel.' Col. von Altdorf leaned over the little

"You've stated the conditions, baron, said he; "that is, you've stated them from your point of view-I hold another-but they were to lead up to something. The proposition, my friend?" Baron von Steinbrucke removed his eve glass and polished it with some care. He howed the slighest trace of nervousness

trian's eyes.

the very slightest possible.
"Why, as for that," said he with a shrug, "I've no great love for George and his crew. "Ah!" breathed Col. von Altdorf. "You'd sell out? I thought so. And the—er price?"
Von Steinbrucke gave a little nervous

von Steinbrucke gave a little nervous laugh, it would seem of relief.

"It's not prohibitive," said he lightly.

"A warm berth at court, enough to pay one's little gaming debts, to keep against one's old age. Herr Gott! shall a man serve a mob of bandits, of prowling pretenders, when he might take the place his morits deserve he might take the place his merits deserve in a reigning prince's train? Come, give me countenance at court and an income, and we'll send Georgias to the devil! I'm tired of sneaking and intrigue. Let Karl have his nest-mate—by heaven, I like his taste, she's a beauty! And we'll all go back to No-vedule for the coronation."

vodnia for the coronation."

Colonel von Altdorf appeared to be medi-"And our warrant that you'll be faithful to us?" he inquired, presently. "How are we to know sure that you won't sell us out in turn to Georgias or some one else?" "My word of honor," said the Baron von Steinbrucke, pompously. Von Altdorf laughed.
"Come, come, baron!" he cried.

The baron flushed purple and cursed oftly to himself. Colonel von Altdorf leaned once more over the little table, his elbows among the glasses and saucers. "I have known you, baron," said

slowly, "for many years. I knew of you for many years before ever I saw you, and in all that time I have never heard any good of you, nothing but bad faith, dishoner and disgrace.. I know you for liar, card cheat, blackmailer, husband of concard cheat, blackmaller, husband of convenience—keep your hands down, Baron von Steinbrucke, this is a conspicuous corner—catspaw for criminals in high places whose own hands must be concealed, pander to a rotten nobility, blackguard in general. You've won money by sharp play from your own guests in your own house. You've trapped young girls and turned them loose afterward upon the streets. You've comafterward upon the streets. You've com-promised women of rank and demanded promised women of rank and demanded money of them to hold your tongue. There's been no deed so vile, so foul that you wouldn't do it for a price— And now you ask Prince Karl of Novodnia for a place in his court and offer your word of honor—honor, forsooth!—that you will be his faithful subject!

"I don't know, sir, why a God, whom we are taught is all wise, allows such swine as you to wander and root upon the earth; possibly for an example to men of honor of how low human nature without that honor may be brought. As for Prince Karl and us, his friends, we want none of you save as an enemy. I wish Georgias joy of your

The Austrian's hand shook upon his beer mug and his face writhed and twisted in a snarl almost canine. He dared not, as von Altdorf well knew, provoke a brawl in front of the Cafe de la Paix. He dared not strike with the heavy beer mug at which his fin-gers clutched longingly. He dared not even raise his voice, with the two dapper-looking

gendarmes standing at ease half a dozen paces from where he sat.
"By heaven, you'll pay for this!" he cried softly, and his voice trembled with rage. 'You'll pay for the pleasure of sitting here and blackguarding me as you like. I've got the woman, curse you! She'll be the worse for your fine speech, my colonel! She'll Colonel von Altorf's face set all at once hard and stern, and his eyes glowed from

"No, she won't," said he, "no, she won't, my blackleg! What you're after is to keep Prince Karl out of Novodnia. If you kill the princess there is nothing left to prevent him from returning. If you harm her in any littlest way you'll be hounded over the continent of Europe, aye, and over as many continents as lie between seas, till you're dead. You know Karl as well as I do. Happy, with a restored and unhurt wife, he may prove a forgiving or a careless foe, but bring any harm to this woman, and God have mercy on your soul, von Steinbrucke—Karl of Novodnia will have none on your body, nor Karl's friends or servants either. Abduction as a political trick vants either. Abduction as a pointeal trick is all very well, but see you to it that it goes no further. And now I'll be moving on. I saw you here, von Steinbrucke, and took it into my head to have a bit of chat with you. The chat has been quite delightful. It has relieved a congested temper. Cood afternoon. Wy adventurous per. Good afternoon, my adventurous friend—oh, and a word of warning! Stick to beer when you're out of an evening. Hotter liquors muddle the judgment. Jen-

kins of Manchester tells queer tales of you. Good afternoon, Herr Baron." He caught one glance at the Austrian's face when Jenkins of Manchester was mentioned, and the glance seemed to amuse him. Then he yawned slightly, took up his stick and gloves and moved out to the curb.

An omnibus bound for the Place St. came down the Rue Auber and halted at the corner to wait for a chance to cross the crowded boulevard. Von Altdorf stepped upon the platform and mounted to the Imperiale, where he sat smiling and contented while the clumsy vehicle rolled down the Avenue de l'Opera. Herr von Steinbrucke gazed after it with open mouth.

Von Altdorf changed at the foot of the Avenue de l'Opera, from the omnibus to a cab, and came directly to the studio in the rue Boissonade, where he told us all that had occurred.

"I suppose I was foolish to speak to the man," he admitted, "and more foolish still to blackguard him, but it was a chance I couldn't resist. After all, angry though he is, he won't dare harm the princess, and besides, if Denis tracks him home, we should be able to storm the place and carry

"God send Denis doesn't lose track of him!" said I. "Never you fear for Denis," cried von Altdorf. "Denis won't lose him. You should have seen Denis' face when we caught sight of the man! Oh, no, Denis

will track him right enough." He stopped a moment to laugh. "Eh, but you should have seen Stein-brucke when I was telling him my frank brucke when I was telling him my frank opinion of his virtues! He'd have given years of his life to brain me with his beer mug. I'll confess that my object in speaking to him wasn't to pick a quarrel. I thought something might be gotten out of him, that he might be bought off for a sum, and the princess rescued at once. That would have been worth while. Still, we shall get her away promptly. I feel we shall get her away promptly. I feel sure of that. It all rests with Denis, and by heaven, it couldn't rest with a better man! Of course, Steinbrucke bolted for home the moment I was out of sight. He'd be expecting me to come back and follow him. That's why I took an omnibus in-stead of a cab. He could see me far down the avenue. He'll never be thinking of an-other man. Denis should be here in an

hour or so if Steinbrucke went directly to his lodgings." We sat excitedly talking the matter over. speculating as to Denis' probable success and as to how we were to go about a res-cue, when there came a knock at the door,

slow, timid knock.
"That will never be he," said I. "He wouldn't knock. He'd come in at once." It went to the door and opened it, and a young Frenchwoman asked for Monsieur Denis. She pronounced the name after the French fashion and for an instant l was puzzled, not recognizing it at all.
"No," said I, "there's no one of that
name here. This is Monsieur Mallory's

"Mais si, si!" insisted the girl. "M. Mallory, M. Denis Mallory—St. Denis!"

And I remembered that Denis' friends of the quarter called him "St. Denis."

I told her that Denis was away at the moment, but that was awayed the score moment, but that we expected him soon, and she came in to wait, saying her business was important. She sat in a corner of the divan, eyeing us distrustfully and answering with a yes or a no to the civil questions we put. She must once have been an unusually

She must once have been an unusually beautiful girl, even for her class where there are many beauties, but illness or dissipation had followed her eyes and cheeks, and drawn lines in her face. She coughed from time to time, and in each of her thin cheeks was a spot of bright color.

"Consumption!" observed old MacKenzie behind his hand. "Gallopin' consumption! Thousands of them have it. Poor body! she's near the end of her strength." Thousands of them have it. Job's she's near the end of her strength."

Then, presently, there was a quick rattle of wheels in the street outside, that ceased as quickly. I ran to the window and peered

"It's he!" said I. "It's he, and I'll swear he's been successful for he's laughing! He chucked the concierge under the chin as he passed her loge. Here he comes—Hurrah, he's won!"

And Denis burst into the room with a shout.

shout.
"I've got him!" he cried almost before he "I've got him!" he cried almost before he was through the door. "I've got him! He's right here in the quarter as I thought! Oh, such a tale as I've got to tell! Why—why Colette Colette! You, child? What in the world are you doing here?"

But the girl ran to him, calling him by

ing him still by the shoulders, and straining her face up toward his, eagerly, "listen! I've found the man you seek! the man who stole the—the lady from you! I know where he lives. I've been there. It's in the impasse du Maine. Ah, St. Denis, I've found him!" "Why, bless you, Mignonne, so have I!" cried Denis with a laugh. "I've just come from there. Ah, we'll have a settlement a bit later, my German and I—but come,

"Listen, St. Denis!" cried the girl, hold-

ing and sobbing together.

puzzled frown.

child, you're weak, you're trembling! pau-vre petite, you're fagged out! Come over to the divan, here, and tell me all about it, all you know and how you came to know it." led the girl over to the divan and sat there with her, holding her hands in one of his, and patting her shoulder gently. for she seemed very, very tired, quite worn

out, and sobbed hysterically,
"Poor little tired out girl!" he cried very
low. "Poor little girl! Colette, you havn't

been well, your cheeks are thin, Mignonne, your eyes are hollow. You must rest, take month a la campagne. We'll see about But the girl drew a little away from him, shaking her head.
"Ah, never mind me," she said. "Listen,
St. Denis, I must tell you about the man and—and about madame. It was Fifi Du-mond who told me that you were looking for the Allemand with the yellow hair and the eye-glass and the queer left eye-lid—and about the vieux cocher, with the mourning band on his arm. I found the cocher quite by accident, away over beyond the Arc near the marche des Ternes. I'd been over there to see a—a friend, and I came upon the cocher sitting asleep on his

flacre by the curb. He was alone, not in a cab rank—" "One for you, Teddy!" said Denis, looking up with a smile.

"—I wakened him," continued the girl,
"and asked him about the Allemand with
a monocle who had driven to the rue Denfert Rochereau and taken a lady away. I told him that the Allemand was a friend whom I wanted to find and whose address I didn't know.

"So the cocher took me finally to the

impasse du Maine where he'd taken the Allemand and madame. Number 18 it is, 18 bis, at the inner end of the impasse. I knew the concierge, old Mme. Lambert, and talked with her, asked her what painters were in the house now, for I'd posed there a long time before. And Mme. Lamthere a long time before. And Mme. Lambert told me there were four etrangers lately come to take the suite, au premier, at the right of the courtyard. She thought they were Prussian pigs, and that the sister of one of them was there also, une grande dame, tres belle. She said that the pig with the eye-glass had asked her to look up a maid for madame, and that she had sent word to Diane St. Pierre, but that if I wanted the place she would recommend me to monsieur for half my first week's wages—"

"St. Denis, St. Denis!" in her French fashion, over and over again, and caught him about the shoulders, clinging to him,

you, now?'
Denis sat for a long time staring at the bowed head and drooping shoullers. He raised his face and motioned to me

Then after a time, the girl turned once more and put up her hands upon Denis'

ly, "but she's not for me. She is another man's wife, and will go to him if we rescue her. She's a princess, Colette.' The girl's tace dropped upon his breast and she shivered a little.
"Yet you'd bring her back, St. Denis?
You'd bring her back for the other man?
You'd risk your life to do it? You'd be so

the dark head and raised the face and kissed it. "I shall never forget, Mignonne," said he, "never till I die, for it was the most utter sacrifice I have ever known. No one ever

was nothing, just nothing! Why, see, I'm laughing, St. Denis. Shall not a girl love a man? And shall she not make any sacrifice for him, to gain him what he wishes? Think what you did, for me_ong ago! Think what you did, for me_ong ago! Think how you took me in from the street, ill, half starved, desperate! I'd no claim upon you, St. Denis, but you pitied me—loved me a little I like to think—let me think so, St. Denis! Leave me my dreams!

St. Petersburg.

"ODESSA, Russia, May 17.

"Seven hundred houses of Hebrews

"(THOMAS E.) HEENAN,

affairs of the government, but he is one of the czar's privy councilors, or private advisers. To Minister Plehve are intrusted the internal affairs of Russia. Why Kishineff Jews Were Slain.

The New York Times today prints a spe-

The Times has received from a Russian

"Perfectly secret.

region intrusted to you wide disturbances are being prepared against the Jews, who chiefly exploit the local population. "In view of the general disquietude in the disposition of the town populations which is seeking to vent itself, and also in view of the unquestionable undesirability of instilling by too severe measures anti-gov-ernmental feelings into the population which has not yet been affected by the (revolutionary) propaganda your excellency will not fall to contribute to the immediate stop-ping of disorders which may arise by means

An Associated Press cablegram from St.

emigration to America. Three thousand suits for damages have neff. The aggregate of the damages de-

Takoma Park News.

The Takoma Club and Library will en-

The Washington Gas Light Company has extended its mains on Columbia, Poplar

K. Depue.
Mrs. Woodhull of Baltimore is visiting

a bowling ball for the highest individual score offered in competition by the Ta-koma Club and Library.

turning her white face up to his, laugh-The girl turned away from him and hid her face in her hands. "I can't tell you, St. Denis," she said very low. "I can't tell you—ah, isn't it enough that I come to you, now? Isn't it enough that I'm giving her—giving ner back to "Why, what is it, child? What is it?" said Denis, slipping an arm about her, and looking down into her eyes with

> with his eyes. The Prince, von Altdorf and MacKenzie and I, rose quietly and went out of the studio into the sleeping room peyond, and dropped the partiere be

> "Do you—do you leve her very, very dear-ly, St. Denis?" she asked in a whisper. The great eyes burnt into his. "Better than my life, child," said he, gent-

noble as that? Ah, St. Denis, I didn't know! I thought it was for you self, and I -I couldn't bear the thought of it. I was strong enough to go so far-to do whatwhat I Jid, but when I saw her, St. Denis, beautiful as the Mother of the God, pure as an angel, glorious as—as nothing else I ever saw in the world, I couldn't bear the thought of coming to you—even though I'd lost you long since. St. Denis, she tried to send messages by me to—to M. le docteur Mac—Mac something, and to M. le Colonel von Altdorf but I wouldn't take them. I told her that I dared not—all because I was so madly jealous—St. Denisi St. Denis will you ever forgive me?" "Forgive you, child?" cried Denis, "forgive you, after what you—you did? after the sacrifice you made all for my sake? Ah, Colette, Colette, shall I ever forgive myself!" His voice choked and he bent over

did so much for a man. O, child, child, to have sold yourself for me!"

But the girl crept closer to him and lifted her face with a little sobbing laugh.

"Ah, don't feel so over it!" she begged. "It

they were Prussian pigs, and that the sister of one of them was there also, une grande dame, tres belle. She said that the pig with the eye-glass had asked her to look up a maid for madame, and that she had sent word to Diane St. Pierre, but that if I wanted the place she would recommend me to monsieur for half my first week's wages—"

"Good, good!" cried Denis. "Did you take it, child? did you take it?"

"Tes, St. Denis. Yes, I took the place. I've been there caring for madame for three days."

"But," said Denis, with puzzled brows. "but I don't understand—I don't quite see! Why didn't you get word to us before, Colette?—three whole days!"

I one of them was there also, une grande days think—let me think so, St. Denis! Leave me my dreams! think—let me think so, St. Denis! Leave me my dreams! And I, how did I treat you? Ran away for a petty spite, shamed you, played you false—but it was all because I loved you—and because I was a woman. Hadn't I a debt to pay, mon coeur? Tell me I've paid it, St. Denis! Tell me you forgive me! I don't ask for love or tenderness, we're past that, you forgive me! Ah, now I must go. You've made me happy again as I thought never to be happy—You will rescue madame, will you not St. Denis? La pauvre, madame! She sits like a queen in prison waiting, always waiting—No. they do her no harm. They are polite always. She has her own little room where I care for her, and she is well, but she cannot bear it long. Tell me what I can do to help you."

(To be continued tomorrow.)